Livin' la Vida Loca

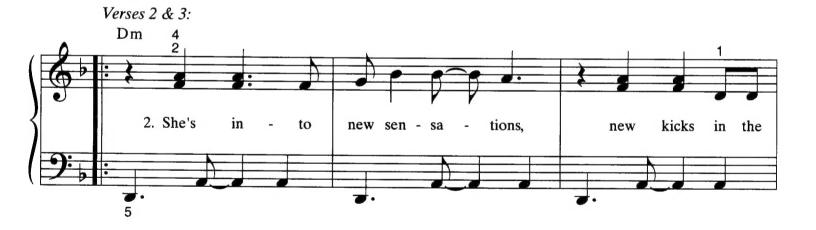
Recorded by Ricky Martin

Words and Music by ROBI ROSA and DESMOND CHILD Arranged by Richard Bradley





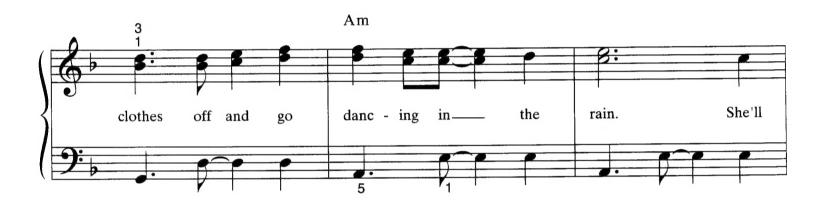


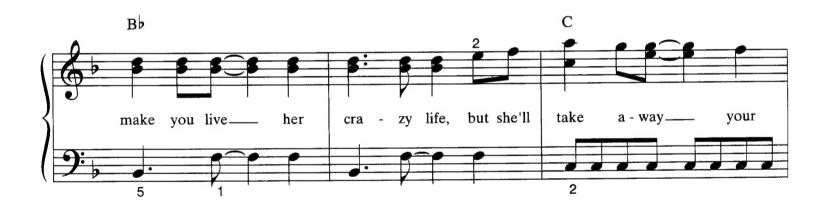


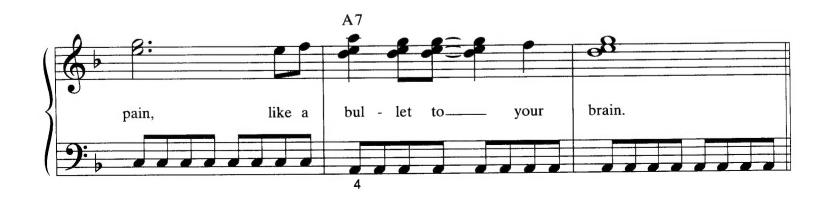


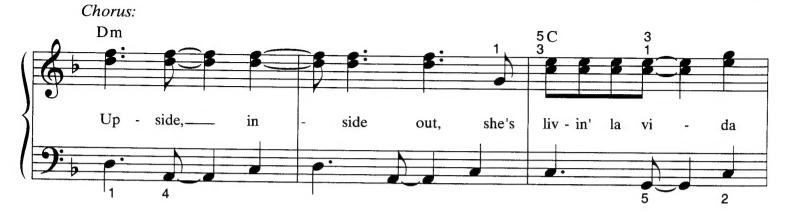


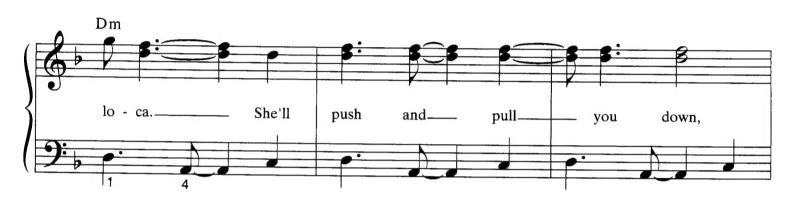


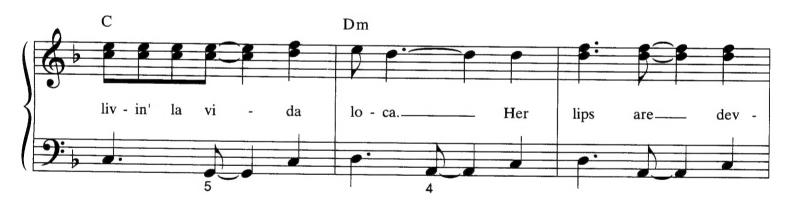


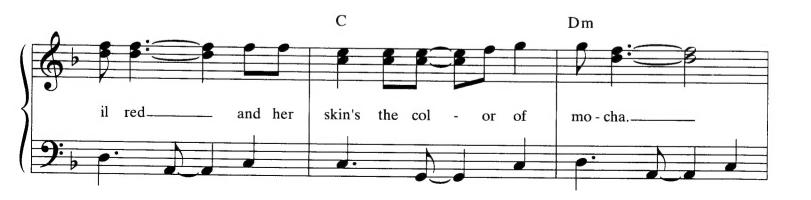






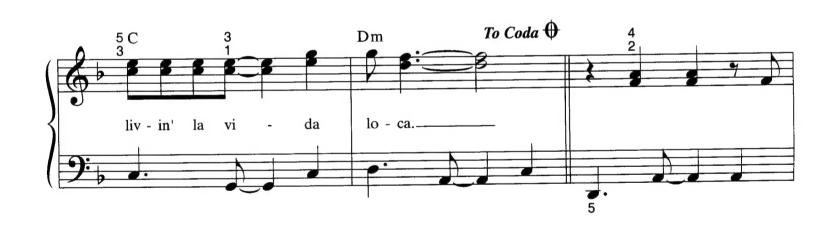


















Verse 3:

Woke up in New York City

In a funky, cheap hotel.

She took my heart and she took my money.

She must have slipped me a sleeping pill.

Bridge:

She never drinks the water

And makes you order French champagne.

Once you've had a taste of her

You'll never be the same.

Yeah, she'll make you go insane.